



## [Regrets].



👁 361 ✓ 25 ★ 38

### Chapter 1 by Rose Richie Deslorges

I watched as his hands collided with his luscious hair as he pulled it back, his face glistening. His blue, green eyes fixed on my dark ones as he approached me, a slight smirk plastered on his godly face.

I was instantly locked under his spell when he pinned me and cornered me into a wall, my heart pounding through my chest as he leaned closer and planted a slight kiss on my barely pink lips. His hands brushed against my cheek as he pulled away the piece of hair that was stopping him from reaching his destination as he groaned in my ear with his deep, raspy voice. His lips came in contact with my neck, his tongue roaming the delicate area.

A moan escaped my lips as I scanned the hallway finding none other than my boyfriend, Roy, fist jammed in his pockets as he watched the scene unravel.

My eyes widened.

"Roy," I said loosening myself from Nate's tight grip. "It's not what it looks like. I can explain".

### Chapter 2 by blackcat1021



Roy smiled. Blushing, he looked away from Nate and I, and his hand started playing with the button on his jeans.

Ruffling his own hair, he looked back at me and smiled. "I like him too!"

With a glance that included both of us, he asked, "Do we could all share?"

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Chapter 3 by Sadie Fleischman



I couldn't believe what I just saw. He was fine with this? He shouldn't have allowed this to happen at all! I was afraid of what he would say if he did stop Nate, but he didn't stop him and he didn't have anything to say. He could have at least said something out loud. But no, he just stood there, watching. 'This is now, that was in the past,' the voice inside my head says. 'Yeah, sure,' I say back inside my head. 'It's true,' it says back.

#### Chapter 4 by SaintSayaka



Kitsunes were known to share their mates. It was our simple biology.

But Roy was supposed to be different.

I knew that it was stupid to tempt fate, but I really thought that schmoozing with my old mate would kindle something between us that had long been lost. And now, I was dealing with the exact opposite problem. This was too much fire, too fast, and it was going to burn if we weren't careful.

"N-no, that's quite alright," I laughed, intimidated by the sudden yellow spark in Roy's eyes. But he continued his approach, slow and swanky.

"I can tell that it's time for your cycle," he whispered sensually. "Maybe we could help you."

I struggled out of the wall that they had created around me. "No, no. As a matter of fact, you can't. You had that chance."

He looked at me, clearly confused. "But...you're supposed to want this."

"No, Roy, I just wanted you. Have fun with Nate, or whatever. He's all your's."

Nate grinned wildly, and Roy put up no protest as I left the two of them to get busy in the hallway.

I hated this so much.

Chapter 5 by SaintSayaka

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I left the apartment building and walked into the night. I didn't want to come back into its embrace. Cycle this cycle that. What if I had never been born? What if I had never had an obsession with rearing kits? How would the world be made better with the products of my womb, with so manner out

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there already hungry and miserable in the night? I shook, and not from the temperature. I would have to search for a mate all over again. But how could I even know I could trust them? This was all too much.

I did the only thing I could think clearly enough to do in the situation. I went to my friend's house.

## Chapter 6 by ThatOnePerson24



I pounded on the door, hoping my friend would open it up.

"Sasha! Are you home?"

"No, I am not! Go away!"

"It is me! Kate! Open the door!"

I didn't wait for her response before I opened her door, because she leaves it unlocked most of the time.

The scene before me was unpleasant. Sasha and James, her boyfriend, were both standing in the hallway, making out. They were only half dressed. Sasha looked over at me, her face full of surprise.

"Kate, you shouldn't just come into my house!"

James slipped out silently. Smart him. I could tell this might end in an argument.

"Sasha--"

"NO! Don't you dare reprimand me! I am 18. Most Kitsunes have kids when they are 15 or 16. James and I have only waited this long because we knew you would feel sad if you didn't know anybody except yourself without kids."

I was shocked. She shouldn't dare do this to me. She knew how much weight was on my shoulders, when it came to picking a mate! As the heir, I couldn't make the wrong decision.

"Fine. Go ahead, have kits with James. See if I give a damn."

With that, I stalked out her house, slamming the door behind me.

## Chapter 7 by Caroline



I walked down the street, seeing some shady looking figures standing in doorframes. I made a

turn to the bus stop when I saw a girl with blonde hair, smoking a cigarette, humming merrily. This I ignored, and sat down on the bench, pulling out my phone, trying to look like I had something to do. I slowly saw a girl with long black hair, looking sexyly down at me with big, golden eyes and curly black hair, from which I could see she had no control over, and puffing from the cigarette he looked so tempting, so I had no choice. I turned off my phone. "Damn!" I

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muttered, pretending it had died. He looked at me and then down at the phone. I put it in my back pocket.

"Hey." He said, his voice deep and buttery, like a movie narrator, "I can't help but notice, you seem to look a lot like The Heir. Sorry, but just hearing the news, you don't have any kids yet? Wow, sorry to hear. it just so happens that I don't have any kids yet either. Huh, not even a mate, funny." He twirled his cigarette in his forefingers while glancing down at my tight jeans. I was completely entranced by this guy's face and body. "I'm Kate," I said, shakily, "and yes, you were right about the heir thing and also how I don't have any kids. It's a real problem right?" I flipped a curl of hair out of my face, trying to appeal to his obviously high standards.

### Chapter 8 by RainbowCandy



I sit on the bench and he scoot toward me. I realize that he isn't old, in fact my age. "Do you have a mate?" I say and I know the answer. He kisses me. It is the kind of kiss that makes your body go numb. He keeps kissing, and at first I resist, but soon, I just kiss him back. His hand slips under my shirt, threatening to unclasp my bra. I then try to resist and as my eyes pop open I see Sasha and send her a help signal with my eyes. She ignores me. That traitor. The guy, not breaking the kiss brings me to my-his apartment. He has us both naked by the time we reach the bedroom. He has me under his curse so I cannot resist. It feels too good. I snap out of it when I'm about to climax. "Oh. My. God." I say. "We haven't finished mating, baby," he says, squeezing my breasts. "I-" and then I feel a sharp pain in the head. The world is black.

the end

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